

## Why Hunters Come In Pairs

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Summary: Ever wonder why Hunters always come in pairs? Read and find out! One-Shot. Rated for mild swearing.

### Why Hunters Come In Pairs

Hey people, I don't know why I'm posting this... just thought of it and decided to make it a one-shot. R R as always. Oh yea, you may recognize the marine names from my other story, Of Love And War. Finally, this takes place on 'The Silent Cartographer', where you go up to the place where the silent cartographer is after deactivating security and the hunters are there... except master chief isn't there. And also- well why don't you just read and find out. Enjoy.

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### Why Hunters Come In Pairs

Pvt. Polo and Lt. Snyder pulled up next to the hillside in their warthog. Both getting out, they got on their stomachs and began to armor crawl up the hillside. A large rock stood in the way, preventing them from actually seeing the building with the SC or its defenses.

"I have a bad feeling about this..." Pvt. Polo muttered.

"Stow it." The Lt. snapped.

They continued up the small hill and put their backs to the rock. Snyder began loading his assault rifle and looked over at Polo to make sure he was all right. He was lighting up a cigarette.

"What the hell are you doing man?!" he whispered. He grabbed the cigarette and the lighter and shoved them in his pocket.

"I was just lighting up a smoke." The Lt. j ust sighed and finished

cocking his assault rifle. He looked over the rock to scan the area and nearly had a heart attack. He came back down and looked like he had just seen a ghost.

"What's your problem?" Polo asked.

"T-t-th-t-t-th." He stuttered.

"What are you smoking?" Polo said. He decided if Snyder had weed he'd have found it and smoked it by now so he decided he must have seen something. He also looked over the rock and stood horrified.

Two Hunters stood in front of the door, hands interlocked, rocking back and forth. They were... dancing.

"Dude..." Polo said, "they're freaking dancing."

"Th-t-t-t-t-t."

"Yeah whatever." He mumbled. He looked up again. He put his hand on the top to try and get a better view and slipped, slamming his head onto the rock.

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Hunter #1, thinking he heard something said to Hunter #2,

"Honey, did you hear something?"

"No." Hunter #2 said. Hunter #1 was suspicious, and then heard another noise. This time a 'Crack!' and then an "Oh god my head!" Not wanting to take any chances, he opened fire on the rock sheltering the 2 marines. After hearing their horrifying death screams, he settled down.

"I swear, the humans lose more marines that way." They both just laughed and kept on dancing.

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I know, it sucks. Just wanted to put it down on paper I guess. Still, RR. Until next time, buh-bye peoples!

End  
file.